

BIOTECH comix

\$0.50



ANOTHER BLASTED
HELICOPTER!
GUESS I'D BETTER GO
POP IT OFF.....

WOMEN! HAVE YOU EVER SUSPECTED TECHNOLOGY OF CHEATING YOU?

WELL IT **HAS**! FOR YEARS SCIENCE HAS KNOWN ABOUT THE WONDERFUL LITTLE ENZYME ...

SORDOPHAGE

!! BUT IT HAS KEPT (FOR VICIOUS POLITICAL REASONS) THIS KNOWLEDGE A SECRET !!

BUT NOW! BIOTECH LABS IS OFFERING YOU, AT THE AMAZING LOW INTRODUCTORY PRICE OF \$3.59

SORDO!

THE INCREDIBLE ENZYME THAT DOES THE DISHES!

SO IF YOU ARE SICK OF DOING DISH AFTER DISH AFTER DISH **GET SORDO!**
DON'T LET THEM KEEP YOU IN THE KITCHEN ONE SECOND LONGER!

TIRED OF THIS? JUST PUT A TINY PINCH OF SORDO ANYWHERE ON THE TABLE ...

... WITHIN SECONDS THIS REVOLUTIONARY ENZYME STARTS TO WORK! DUPLICATING ITSELF, YES! REPRODUCING RIGHT ON YOUR DIRTY DISHES, IT CLEANS THEM UP! AND LEAVES NO RESIDUE!



EVERYTHING IS LEFT SPARKLING CLEAN AND NO NASTY POLLUTANTS GO DOWN YOUR SINK!
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO FOR THE NEXT MEAL IS

RE-ARRANGE THE TABLE!



DO EVER AGAIN WILL YOU HAVE TO WASH ANOTHER DISH OR SET ANOTHER TABLE!!! AND YOU WILL BE FREE



FOR OTHER, MORE CREATIVE, MORE PRODUCTIVE, MORE AMUSING THINGS!

IT'S WONDERFUL HOW MUCH FREE TIME I HAVE NOW... THANKS TO SORDO!

I DON'T KNOW HOW I LIVED WITHOUT IT!

FROM BIOTECH & ANOTHER PRODUCT FOR BETTER

LIVING!



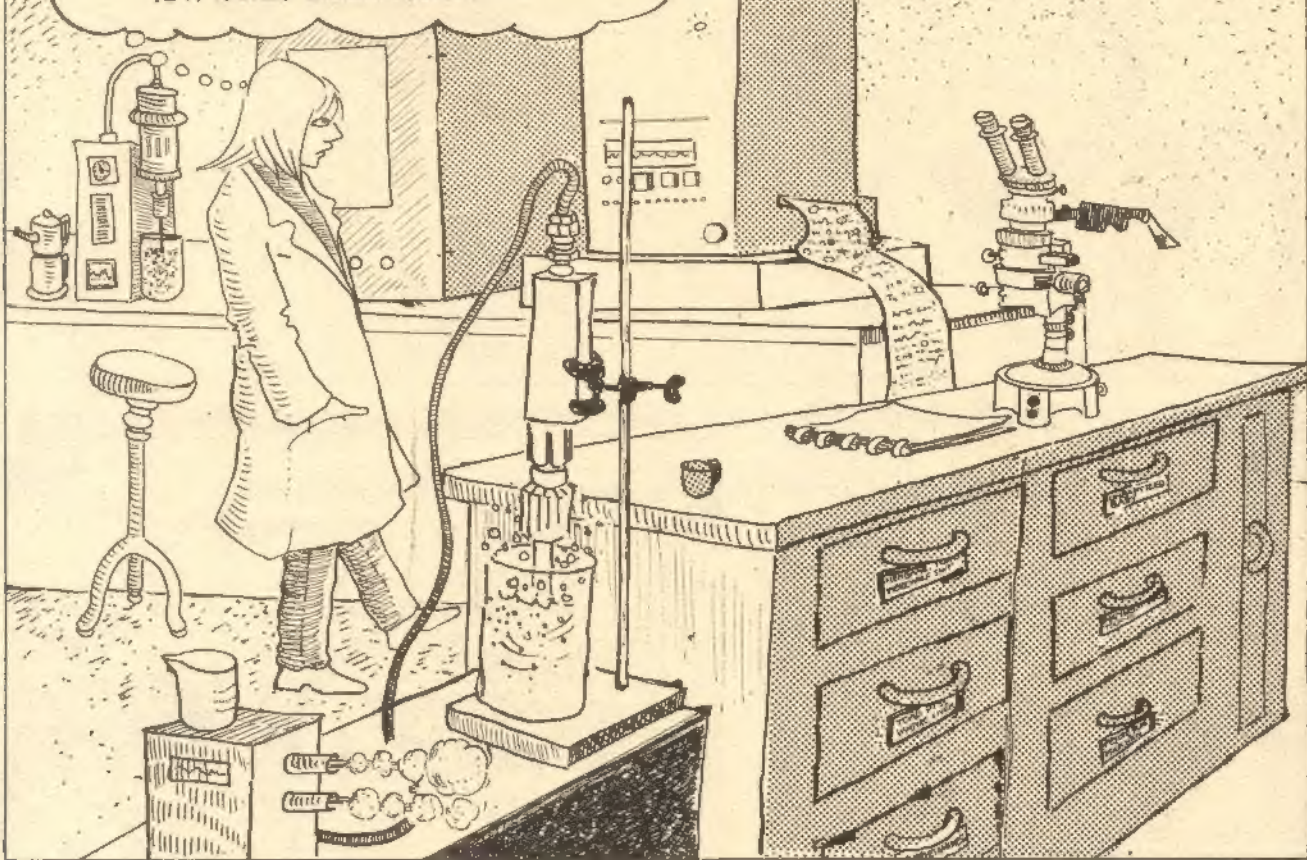
ALSO NEW FROM BIO-TECH LABS - **FIRST** IN TOP QUALITY GENE SPLICING! THE **AMAZING** BIO-VACUUM CLEANER!!! THE INCREDIBLE **LIVING** VACUUM CLEANER THATS PROGRAMMED FOR EXCITING INTER-GALACTIC SPACE TRAVEL WHEN IT ISN'T VACUUMING!

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VICTORIA TOPPLE M.D., DISTINGUISHED GENETICIST AT THE FAMOUS RESEARCH HOSPITAL IN NEW YORK CITY, THE STOAT SKITTERING, IS UNHAPPY.

OH HELL. I'M SICK OF E. COLI AND SELECTIVE ANTHRAX. WHAT I WANT IS A REALLY GOOD LOVER...



FREDDY'S VERY NICE AND I CAN GO EVERYWHERE WITH HIM. BUT...



PHILLIP IS O.K. IN BED AND HE DANCES BUT I CAN'T BRING HIM ANYWHERE. AND HE GETS THOSE STUPID MOODS AND HE SUKS. ANYWAY HE DOESN'T SKE...

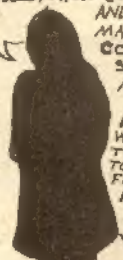
TONY IS GREAT. HE SKIS AND HE DANCES DIVINELY AND HE ALWAYS KNOWS ABOUT REALLY WONDERFUL THINGS TO DO AND HE COOKS AND HE READS AND HE'S INCREDIBLY FUNNY AND HE NEVER GETS MOODS. BUT HE'S GAY.



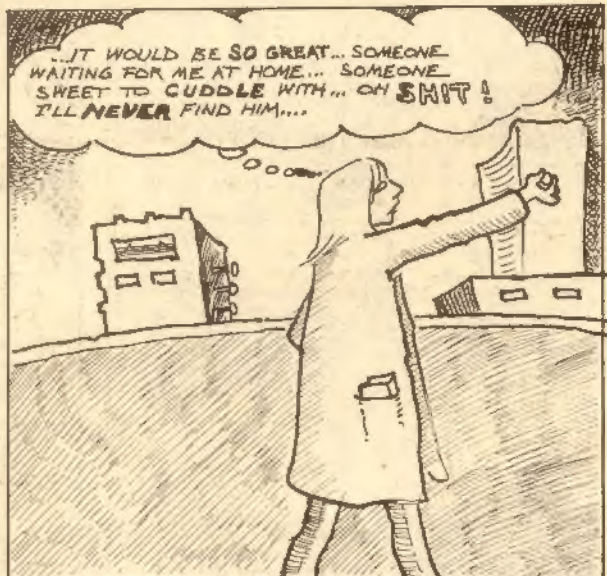
DAMMIT! I REALLY WANT SOMEONE.



I WANT SOMEONE TO **SMUGGLE** WITH. I ALSO WANT SOMEONE TO **FUCK**. SOMEONE WHO LIKES **SKIN** AND **TOUCHING** AND **HOLDING**. AND I WANT SOMEONE WHO GIGGLES, SOMEONE WITH **BOUNCE** AND **ENERGY**, AND I WANT HIM TO BE **INTELLIGENT**, AND **KIND**. AND HE HAS TO LIKE **DOGS** AND HE HAS TO BE **BRAVE** AND **SWEET** AND **LOYAL** AND **GOOD-LOOKING** AND **RATIONAL**. **DIG MOODS**. AND HE HAS TO HAVE A MIND OF HIS OWN AND HE HAS TO **THINK** AND HE HAS TO BE **PLAYFUL** AND HE'S GOT TO **ADORE** ME. BEYOND ANYTHING. BUT HE'S GOT TO HAVE A LOT OF OTHER INTERESTS. AND HE HAS TO LIKE GOING TO THE **MOVIES**, AND **MUSIC** AND **THEATRE** AND **PAINTING** AND HE HAS TO LIKE TO **DANCE** ALL NIGHT AND **MAKE LOVE** ALL DAY. AND HE'S GOT TO **COOK** AND **SKI** AND **PLAY TENNIS** AND **ROLLER SKATE**. AND HE HAS TO ALWAYS **LISTEN** TO ME AND BE **INTERESTED** AND ACT AS IF I WERE THE **ONLY** PERSON IN THE ENTIRE WORLD HE **REALLY** WANTED TO **LISTEN** TO. AND HE HAS TO KNOW HOW I'M **FEELING** AND HE HAS TO KNOW **WHAT I'M THINKING**...



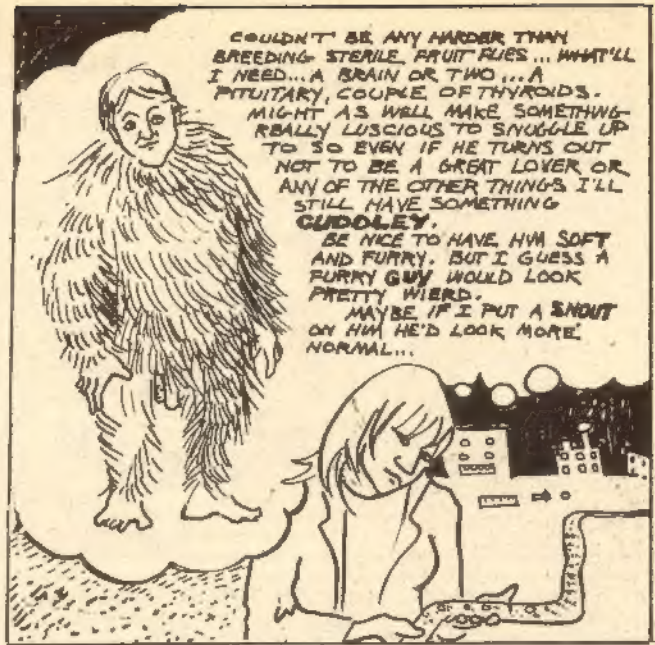
...IT WOULD BE SO GREAT... SOMEONE WAITING FOR ME AT HOME... SOMEONE SWEET TO **CUDDLE** WITH... OH **SHIT!** I'LL **NEVER** FIND HIM...



WELL FUCK IT! IF I CAN'T
FIND HIM I'LL MAKE HIM.

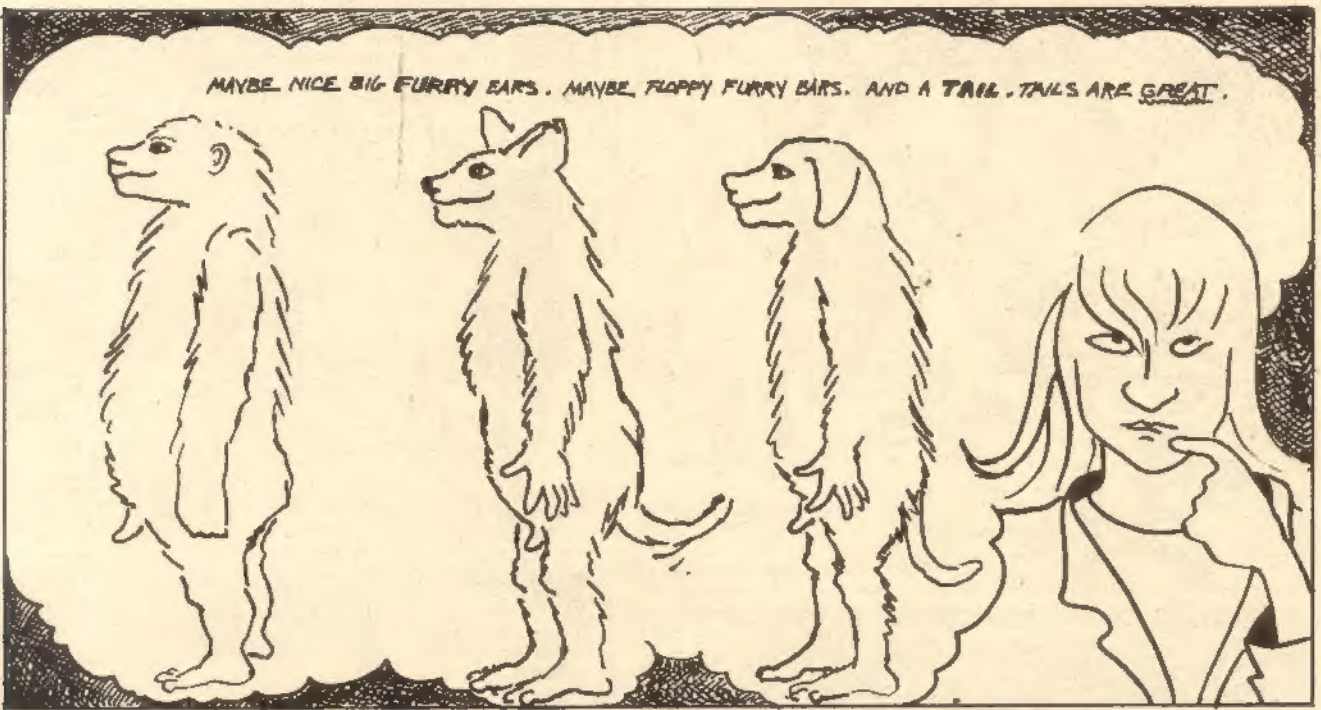


COULDN'T BE ANY HARDER THAN
BREEDING STERILE FRUIT FLIES... WHAT'LL
I NEED... A BRAIN OR TWO... A
PITUITARY, COUPLE OF THYROID'S.
MIGHT AS WELL MAKE SOMETHING
REALLY LUSCIOUS TO SNUGGLE UP
TO SO EVEN IF HE TURNS OUT
NOT TO BE A GREAT LOVER OR
ANY OF THE OTHER THINGS I'LL
STILL HAVE SOMETHING
CUDDLEY.



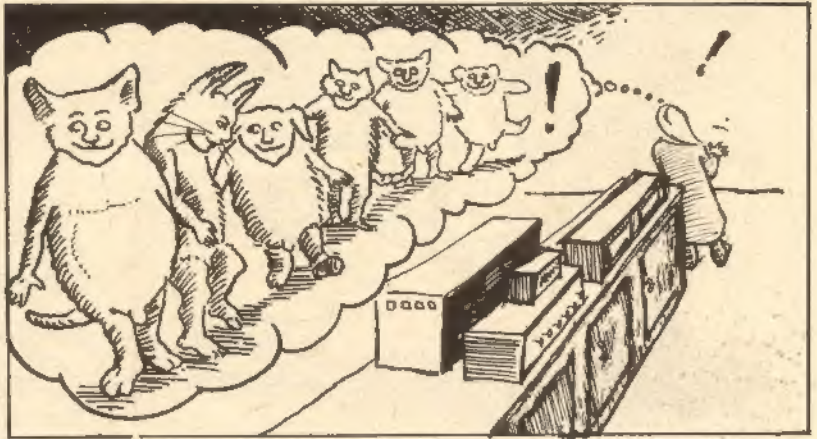
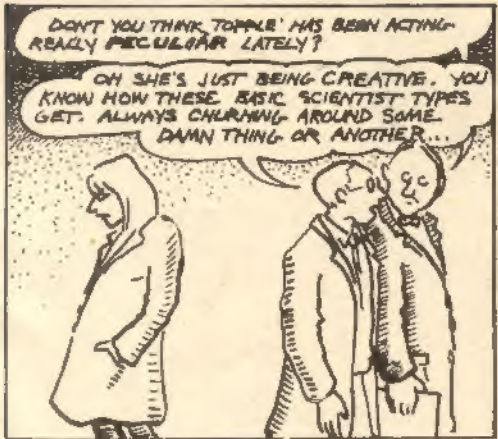
BE NICE TO HAVE HIM SOFT
AND FURRY. BUT I GUESS A
FURRY GUY WOULD LOOK
PRETTY WEIRD.
MAYBE IF I PUT A SNOUT
ON HIM HE'D LOOK MORE
NORMAL...

MAYBE NICE BIG FURRY EARS. MAYBE FLOPPY FURRY EARS. AND A TAIL. TAILS ARE GREAT.



DON'T YOU THINK TOPPLE'S BEEN ACTING
REALLY PECULIAR LATELY?

OH SHE'S JUST BEING CREATIVE. YOU
KNOW HOW THESE BASIC SCIENTIST TYPES
GET. ALWAYS CHURNING AROUND SOME
DAMN THING OR ANOTHER...



DR. TOPPLE HAS BEEN SITTING AND STARING LIKE THAT FOR WEEKS! THE INSTITUTE THINKS SHE'S ONTO SOMETHING REALLY BIG. SHE'S GOT A LINE ON AN INEPTIBLE ANTHRAX STRAIN YOU KNOW...

HOW DO I GET A TAIL ON HIM?

REALLY?

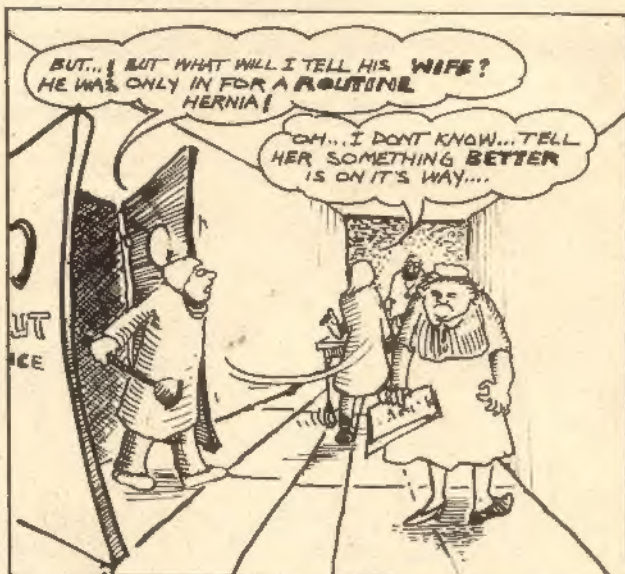


WELL... HE LOOKS PRETTY STUPID, BUT THAT'S O.K. HE'S HEALTHY ISN'T HE? I'LL JUST TAKE HIM AWAY AS IS.

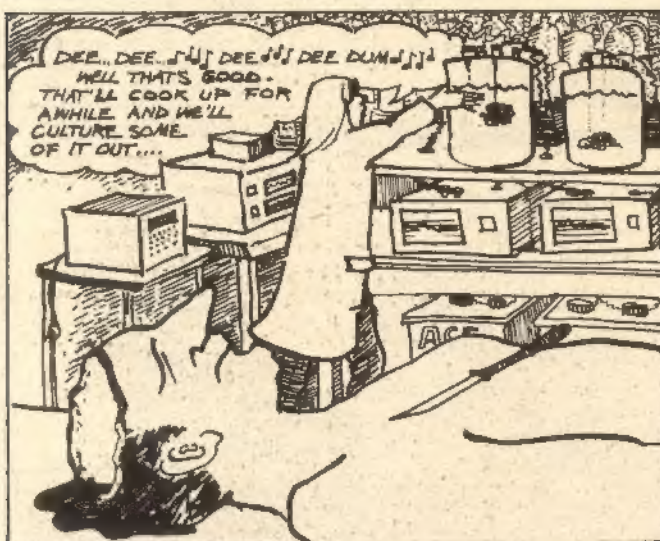


BUT...! BUT WHAT WILL I TELL HIS WIFE? HE WAS ONLY IN FOR A ROUTINE HERNIA!

OH... I DON'T KNOW... TELL HER SOMETHING BETTER IS ON IT'S WAY...

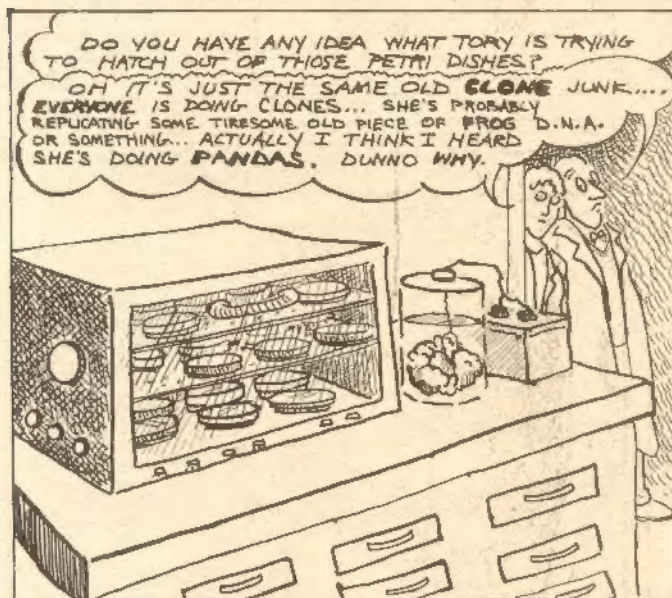


DEE... DEE... JUU DEE... DEE DUM...
WELL THAT'S GOOD. THAT'LL COOK UP FOR ANHILE AND WE'LL CULTURE SOME OF IT OUT...



NOW I NEED A FEW PANDA CELLS....





MOST OF THE PANDAS ARE KILLED INSTANTLY. A FEW LINGER ON, BUT ONE STARTS TO DEVELOP MUCH FASTER THAN THE OTHERS, MUCH FASTER AND DIFFERENTLY.

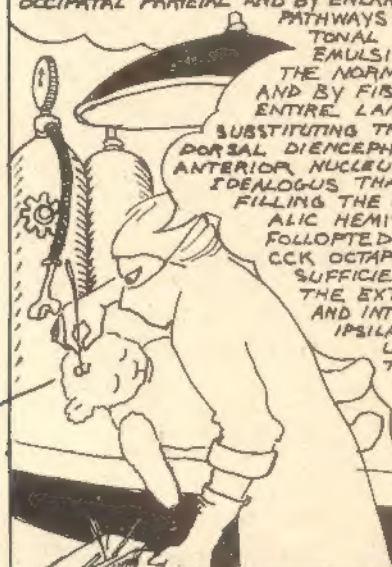


IT TAKES ON A PLEASANT AND KIND EXPRESSION, AND IT GROWS SO RAPIDLY THAT SOON VICTORIA IS ABLE TO TAKE IT OUT OF ITS JAR...

...AND ADD THE ODDS AND ENDS OF HUMAN BRAIN, AND PITUITARY GLAND, AND THALAMUS...

SURE HOPE THIS WORKS... SO HARD TO TELL WITH BRAIN SURGERY. AND THE DAMMED ENDOCRINE SYSTEMS EVEN WORSE. BUT I EXPECT, THAT BY SPLICING THIS SEGMENT OF BISTICACEOUS BYSSOID FROM THE OCCIPITAL PARIETAL AND BY ENLARGING THE NEURO-

PATHWAYS FOR THE SERO-TONAL HYDROQUINONE EMULSIFIERS AND INHIBITING THE NORMAL PANDA TRILLCODAE AND BY FIBRILLATING THE ENTIRE LAMPIC REGION AND SUBSTITUTING THE MFB FIBERS OF THE DORSAL DIENCEPHALON FOR THE ANTERIOR NUCLEUS OF THE VENTRAL IDENLOGUS THALAMUS, AND CAREFULLY FILLING THE ENTIRE TELENCEPHALIC HEMISPHERE WITH HRP FOLLOTTED WITH NORADRENERGIC CCK OCTAPEPTIDE (CCK-OP) SUFFICIENT TO ENDOGENATE THE EXTRAHYPOTHALAMATE AND INTRODUCING DM IPSILATERALLY TO THE DORSUM, WE ALMOST CERTAINLY WILL PRODUCE A FRIENDLY, INTELLIGENT, SEXY ANIMAL WITH A GREAT SENSE OF RHYTHM.



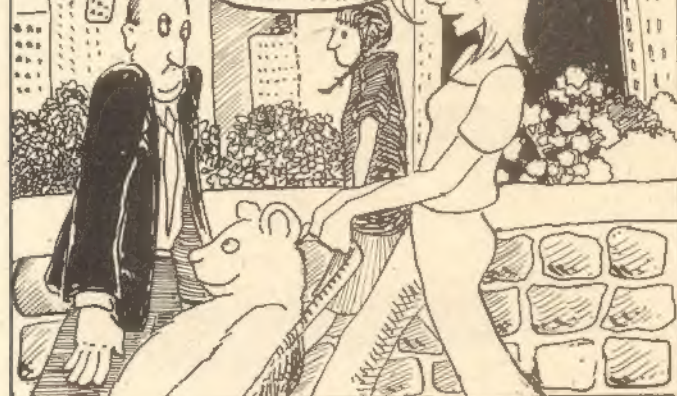
THE ANIMAL RECOVERS FROM SURGERY QUICKLY...

WHAT A RELIEF! BOY! YOU NEVER REALLY KNOW WITH BRAIN SURGERY! WHAT A GOOD BABY! DOES 'EM LIKE THE NICE CREAMED BAMBOO SHOOTS?



I WONDER WHAT KIND OF SHOTS BABY OUGHT TO HAVE? I WONDER IF I SHOULD TAKE HIM TO A PEDIATRIAN OR A VET? PROBABLY BOTH... ...WELL, DOES PRETTY LITTLE BEARKINS WANT TO GO FOR BEARKINS' NICE LITTLE WALKIE? DOES 'EM?

I DON'T HAVE A NAME FOR YOU YET, DO I... I THINK SOMETHING SIMPLER, LIKE JOHN, OR MIKE, OR MATTHEW... TOM! I'LL CALL YOU TOM. TOM TEDDY... DO YOU LIKE THAT?



UH... IS THAT... UM... IS THAT YOUR... UH... IS THAT YOUR... UM...

HE'S ADOPTED.

OH...



ALL THE OTHER EMBRYOS DIE ...

CHRIST! DID TOPPLE HAVE A GOVERNMENT GRANT FOR THIS?

NAA..H. IT WAS PRIVATE MONEY OF SOME KIND. JESUS! THEY'RE PRETTY REPULSIVE AREN'T THEY? WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE SHE WANTS 'EM FOR?



... BUT TOM TEDDY GROWS AND GROWS.

IT'S TIME TO FIND OUT IF HE DANCES ...



AS SOON AS HE HEARS THE MUSIC TOM LEAPS UP!



HE CAN DANCE! HE CAN CHARLESTON! HE CAN LINDY!

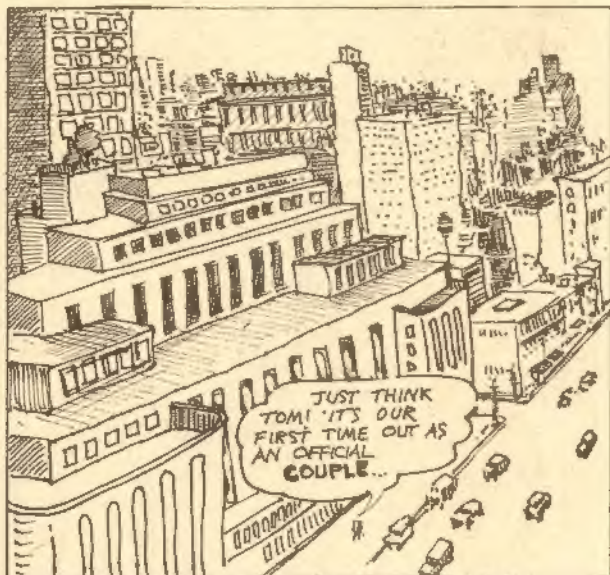
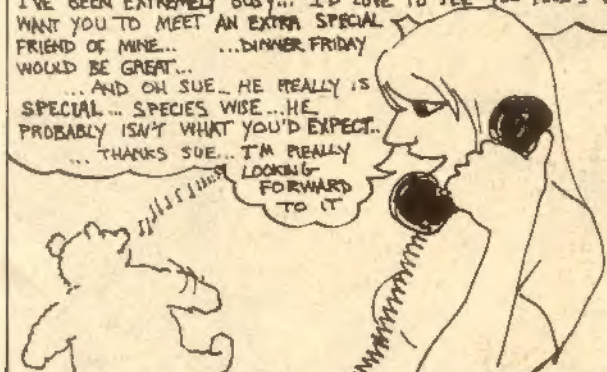


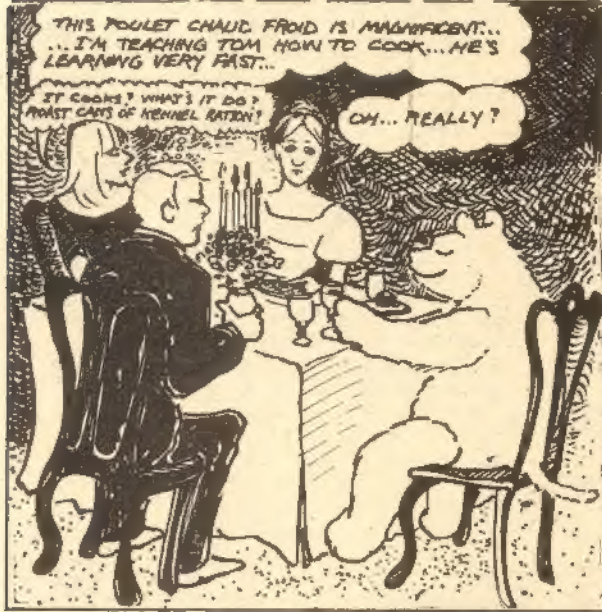
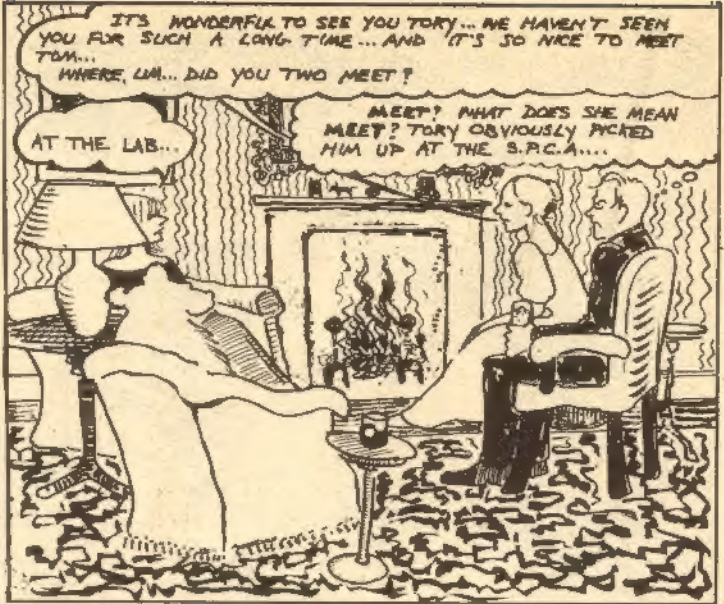
WELL HE CERTAINLY CAN DANCE...

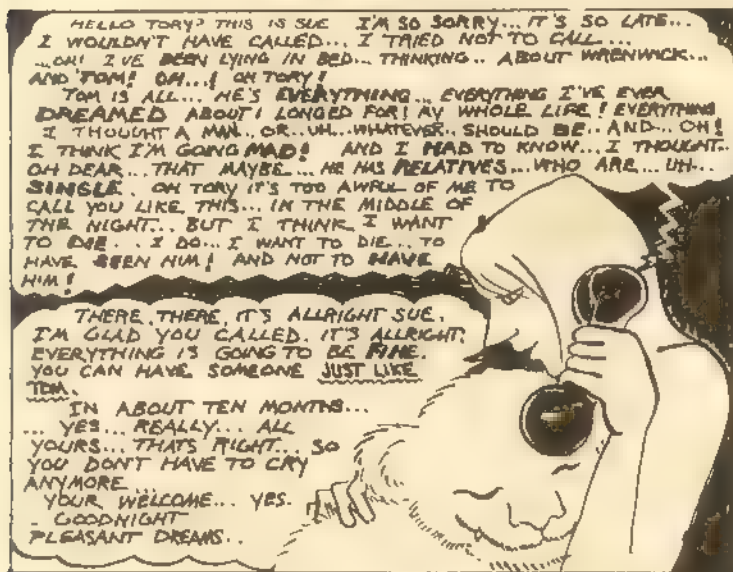
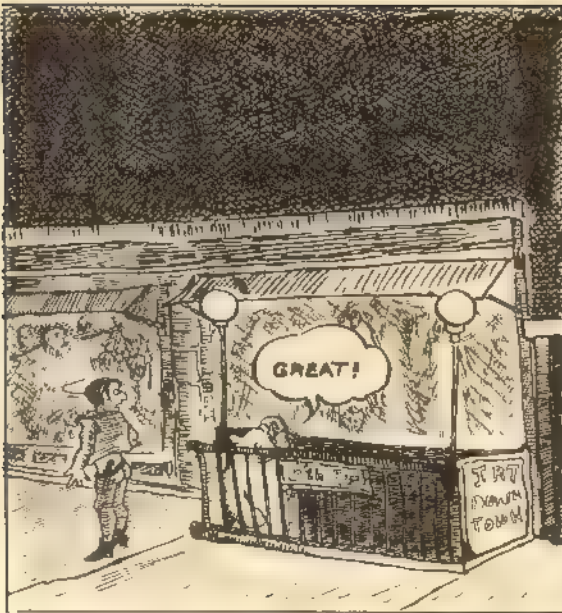
... PERHAPS IT'S A LITTLE SOON TO FIND OUT HOW HE IS IN BED BUT IT'S NOT TOO SOON TO SEE HOW HE DOES SOCIALLY...
...HELLO, SUE? THIS IS TOM... IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME...
I'VE BEEN EXTREMELY BUSY... I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU AND I VERY MUCH WANT YOU TO MEET AN EXTRA SPECIAL FRIEND OF MINE...
...DINNER FRIDAY WOULD BE GREAT...

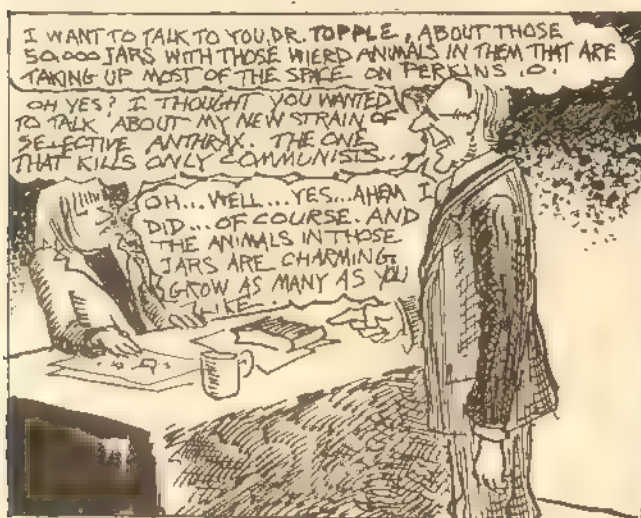
... AND OH SUE... HE REALLY IS SPECIAL... SPECIES WISE... HE PROBABLY ISN'T WHAT YOU'D EXPECT...

... THANKS SUE... I'M REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO IT









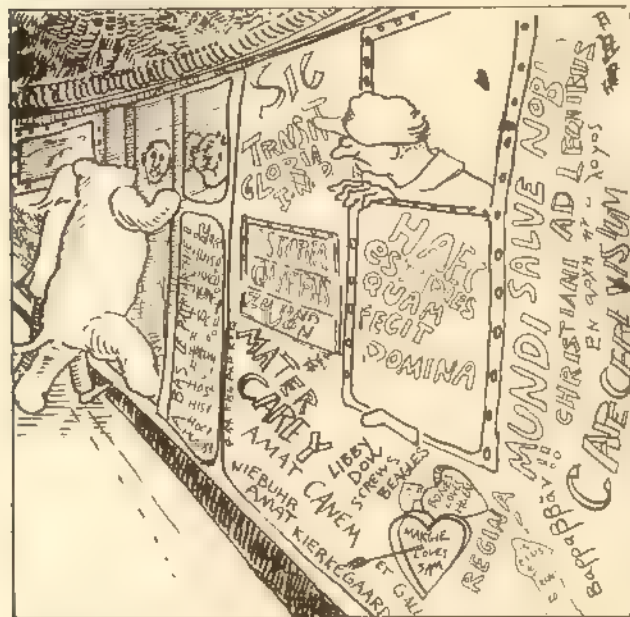
THE BEARS ARE ADVERTISED.

A BEAR?
WHAT A GREAT LOOKING ANIMAL!...
... HE COOKS!
... AND HE DANCES!
AWW... LOOK AT THAT GREAT FUR!...
... OOH... IT WOULD BE LIKE MAKING
LOVE ON A BEARSKIN RUG....



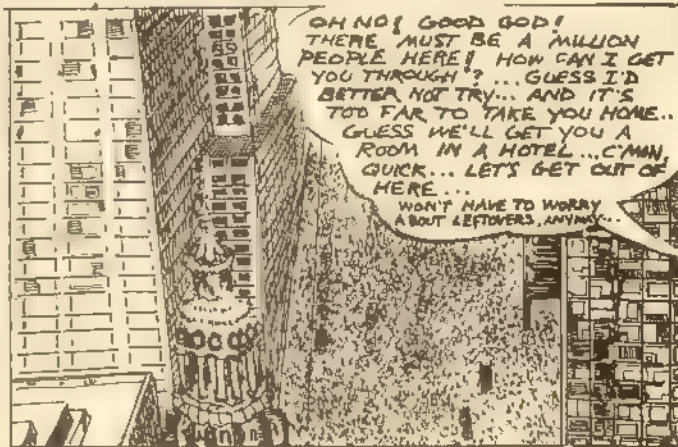
C'MON...

WE HAVE TO GET UPTOWN...
... THE INTERVIEWS START THIS MORNING...
AND YOU'RE COMING SO PEOPLE CAN SEE
WHAT A DIVINE BEASTIE THEY'RE GETTING...
... I HOPE A LOT OF PEOPLE SHOW UP...
... BE ROTTEN IF NOBODY WANTS YOU...
CHEFT SUE AT CURSE



OH NO! GOOD GOD!
THERE MUST BE A MILLION
PEOPLE HERE! HOW CAN I GET
YOU THROUGH? ... GUESS I'D
BETTER NOT TRY... AND IT'S
TOO FAR TO TAKE YOU HOME...
GUESS WE'LL GET YOU A
ROOM IN A HOTEL... C'MAN,
QUICK... LET'S GET OUT OF
HERE...

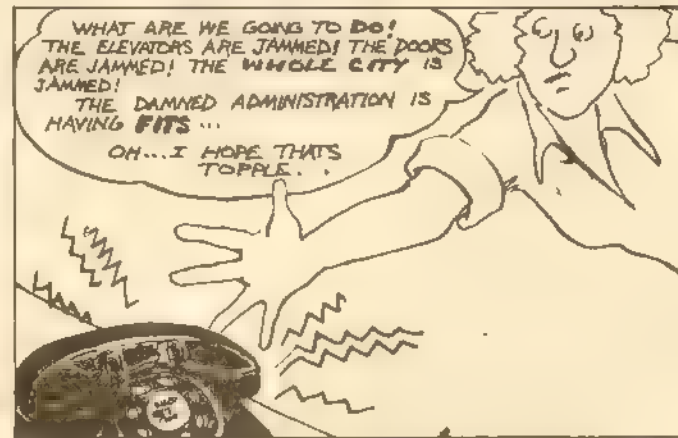
WON'T HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT LEFTOVERS, ANYWAY...

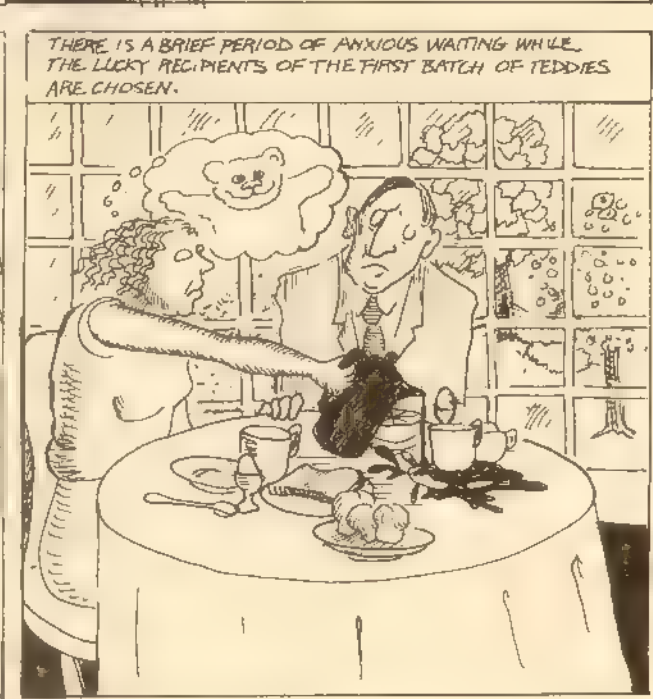
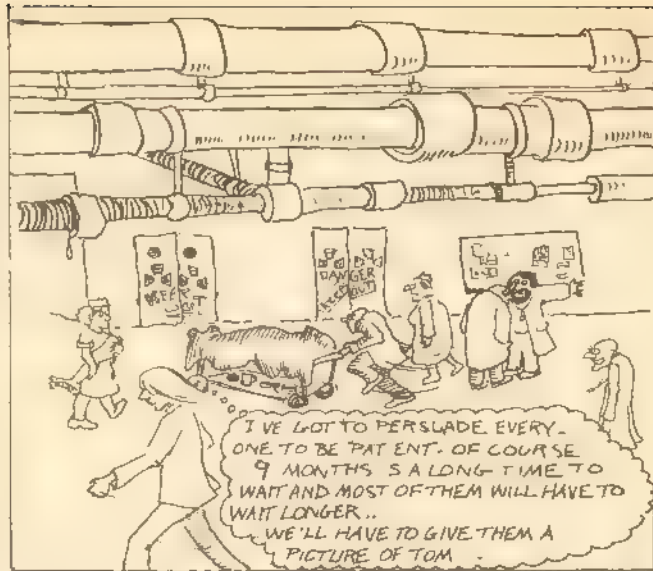
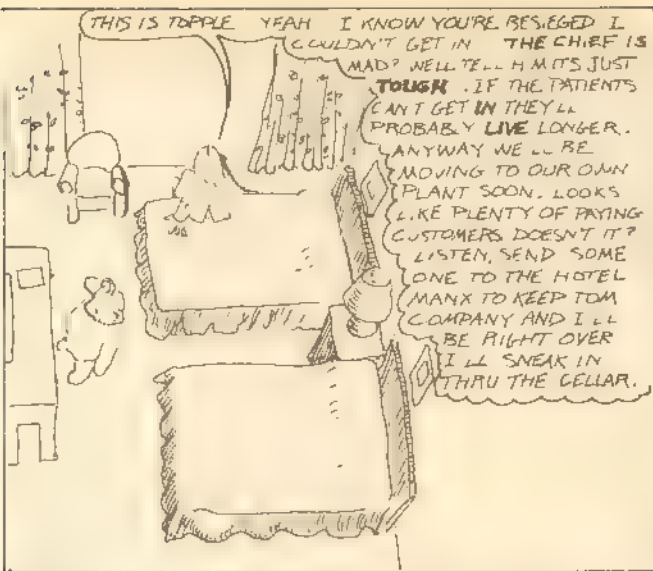


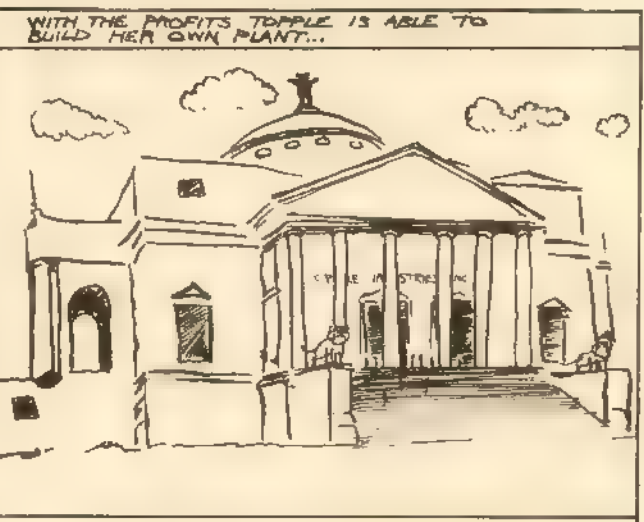
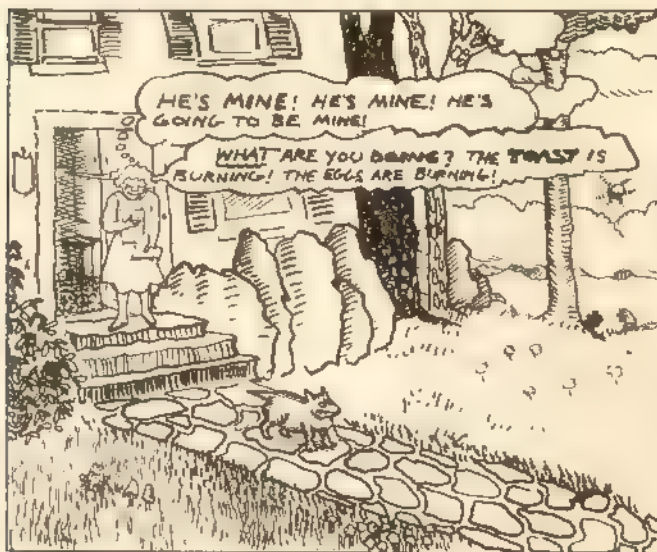
HIS NAME IS TOM TEDDY... AND HE DOESN'T HAVE
A SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER... HIS PATENT
NUMBER IS 046679-B AND
YOU'D BETTER GET USED TO
HIM BECAUSE THERE
ARE LOTS MORE
COMING.



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO!
THE ELEVATORS ARE JAMMED! THE DOORS
ARE JAMMED! THE WHOLE CITY IS
JAMMED!
THE DAMNED ADMINISTRATION IS
HAVING FITS...
OH... I HOPE THAT'S
TOPPLE...







WHICH RAPIDLY EXPANDS...



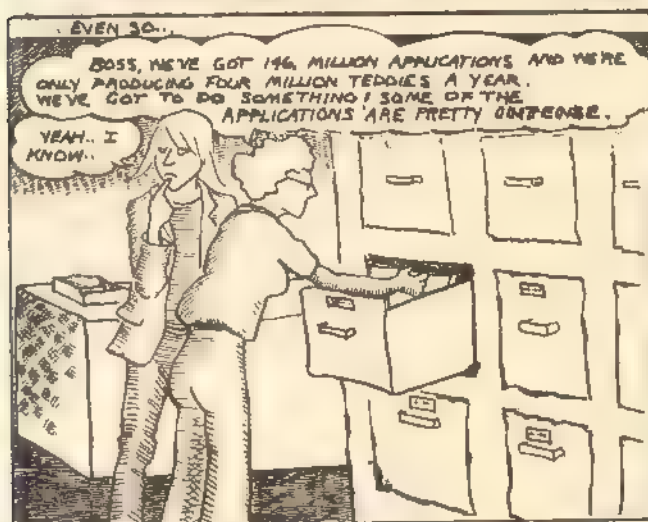
... AND EXPANDS.



EVEN SO...

BOSS, WE'VE GOT 146 MILLION APPLICATIONS AND WE'RE ONLY PRODUCING FOUR MILLION TEDDIES A YEAR. WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! SOME OF THE APPLICATIONS ARE PRETTY OFFENSE.

YEAH.. I KNOW..

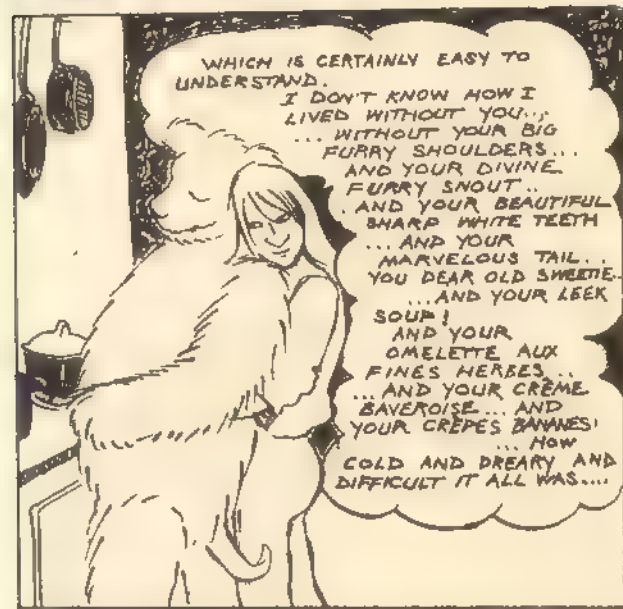


EVERYBODY WANTS YOU TOM...



WHICH IS CERTAINLY EASY TO UNDERSTAND.

I DON'T KNOW HOW I LIVED WITHOUT YOU...
... WITHOUT YOUR BIG FURRY SHOULDERS...
AND YOUR DIVINE FURRY SNOUT...
AND YOUR BEAUTIFUL SHARP WHITE TEETH...
... AND YOUR MARVELOUS TAIL...
YOU DEAR OLD SWEETIE...
... AND YOUR LEEK SOUP!
AND YOUR OMELETTE AUX FINES HERBES...
... AND YOUR CREME BAVEROISE... AND YOUR CREPES BANANES!
... NOW COLD AND DREARY AND DIFFICULT IT ALL WAS....



IT'S TOO SAD TO THINK OF ANYONE LIVING WITHOUT YOU. WE'LL HAVE TO STEP UP PRODUCTION...





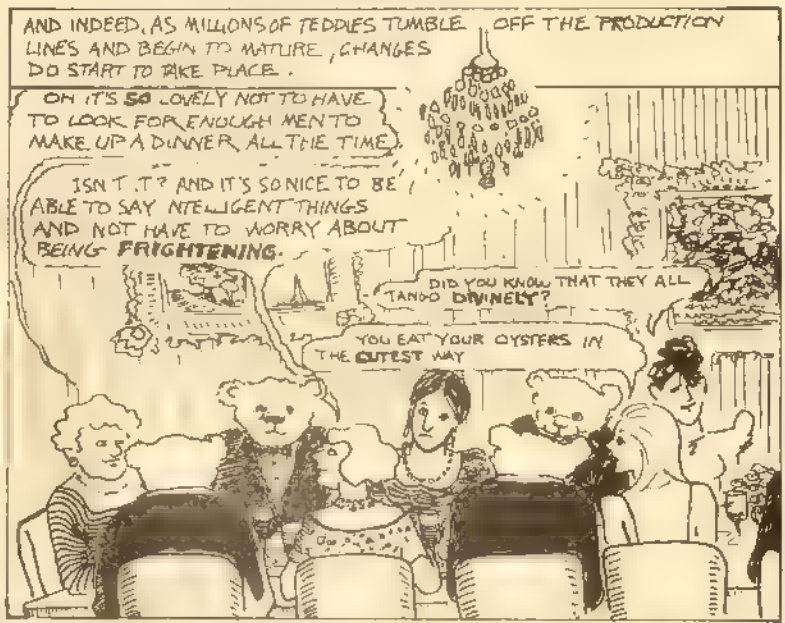
EVERYONE WHO WANTS HER OWN SWEET DEAR TEDDIEKINS SHOULD HAVE ONE....



BESIDES, IF I SELL A FEW HUNDRED MILLION OF YOU AT \$25,000 A PIECE, EVEN ALLOWING FOR A FEW MILLION TEDDIES FOR CHARITY WE SHOULD BECOME EXTREMELY RICH. AND IF PRACTICALLY EVERYONE HAS HER OWN DEAR TEDDIEKINS, AND I'M RICH ENOUGH TO OWN A MAJOR PART OF EVERY CONTINENT, MAYBE WE'D BETTER RAISE THE PRICE. THEN



"THEN THERE OUGHT TO BE SOME INTERESTING CHANGES."



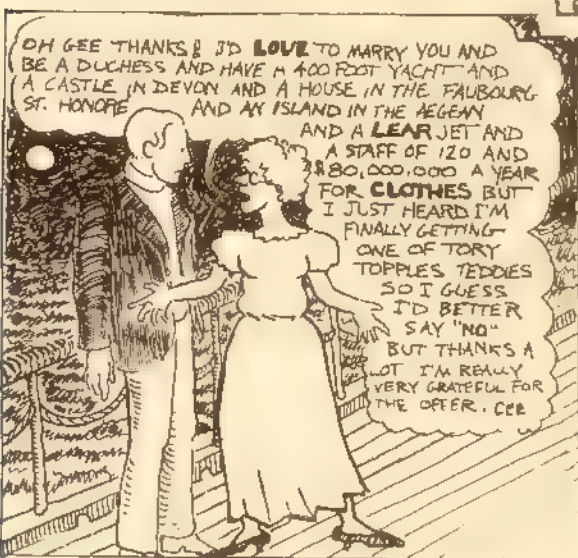
AND INDEED, AS MILLIONS OF TEDDIES TUMBLE OFF THE PRODUCTION LINES AND BEGIN TO MATURE, CHANGES DO START TO TAKE PLACE.

OH IT'S SO LOVELY NOT TO HAVE TO LOOK FOR ENOUGH MEN TO MAKE UP A DINNER ALL THE TIME.

ISN'T IT? AND IT'S SO NICE TO BE ABLE TO SAY INTELLIGENT THINGS AND NOT HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BEING FRIGHTENING.

DID YOU KNOW THAT THEY ALL TANGO DIVINELY?

YOU EAT YOUR OYSTERS IN THE QUICKEST WAY



OH GEE THANKS! I'D LOVE TO MARRY YOU AND BE A DUCHESS AND HAVE A 400 FOOT YACHT AND A CASTLE IN DEVON AND A HOUSE IN THE FAUBOURG ST. HONORE AND AN ISLAND IN THE AEGEAN AND A LEAR JET AND A STAFF OF 120 AND \$80,000,000 A YEAR FOR CLOTHES BUT I JUST HEARD I'M FINALLY GETTING ONE OF TORY TOPPLES TEDDIES SO I GUESS I'D BETTER SAY "NO" BUT THANKS A LOT I'M REALLY VERY GRATEFUL FOR THE OFFER. CEE



THERE ARE ONLY FOUR FEMALE STUDENTS LEFT IN THE WHOLE COMP. LIT. DEPARTMENT; SIX IN ROMANCE LANGUAGES; EIGHT IN CHEMISTRY; ELEVEN IN ENGINEERING. TOTAL ENROLLMENT FOR FALL IS DOWN 45%. THERE WILL BE NO WOMEN IN COMP. LIT. IN THE FALL. WE ARE IN GRAVE DANGER FRANK, WE ARE IN GRAVE DANGER OF BEING RUINED.

I WIN!

THE BEARS BEGIN TO CAUSE MARITAL STRESS.

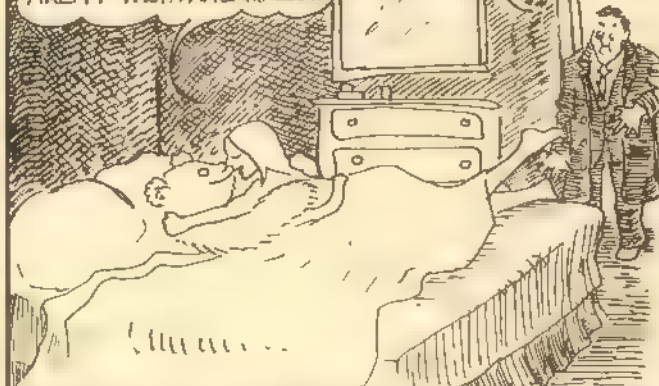
FOR HEAVENS' SAKE CAN'T YOU MAKE THIS FILTHY ANIMAL SLEEP IN THE YARD! OR AT LEAST UNDER THE DAMN BED!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! THE YARD! AND HIS NAME'S GEORGIE. AND DON'T WAKE HIM UP WITH YOUR IDIOTIC COMPLAINING



GAHAHA! SYLVIA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING! WITH THAT THAT PERVERSION FROM THE ZOO?

WE'RE PLAYING CHESS. AREN'T WE, MARSHMALLOW?



SCREECH! NO! IT CAN'T BE TRUE! MY WIFE! THE MOTHER OF MY CHILDREN...! WITH A... A... LOATHSOME ANIMAL! A BEAST! A... A... FOUR LEGGED BEAST!

OH RAY, DON'T GARRY ON SO YOU'RE BEING TIREDSOME. YOUR DINNERS ON THE STOVE. BEASTIE MADE YOU A REALLY NICE CHEESE CASSEROLE. GO EAT IT AND SHUT THE DOOR ON YOUR WAY OUT.

DOH BEASTIE! WHAT A LOVELY Hairy CHEST YOU HAVE...



CYNTHIA! YOU GET OUT OF THAT BED THIS INSTANT! I THOUGHT SOMETHING LIKE THIS WAS GOING ON! GET UP! I'M GETTING RID OF THAT ANIMAL! I'M CALLING THE S.M.C.A. GET UP!

I THINK YOU'RE MAKING POPPET ANGRY, CHARLES... I DON'T THINK I'D DO THAT IF I WERE YOU...



EEE! MARCH! NO! IT CAN'T BE! IT CAN'T BE! YOU WOULDN'T! YOU SIMPLY WOULDN'T! BUT WHY ARE YOU IN BED WITH THAT CHASTLY ANIMAL! ANSWER ME! TELL ME THE TRUTH! OH IT'S TOO HORRIBLE, TOO AWFUL. THE FLESH OF MY FLESH, MY HELPMATE...

... OH WILL YOU SHUT UP! TULIP AND I ARE TRYING TO GET SOME SLEEP.



NO! OH NO! OH STOP IT! STOP IT! BOTH OF YOU! OH YUCK! OH! IT'S TOO DISGUSTING! OH DEAR I THINK I'M GOING TO BE SICK

WELL DON'T BE SICK HERE DEAR, WHY DON'T YOU JUST TODDLE ALONG TO THE JOHN AND WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER



I'D BETTER CALL PETER AND
TELL HIM NOT TO WAIT FOR
ME...



MIKE? IS THAT YOU!
OH HERE, THE GAME. I
FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT... LISTEN... I
DON'T THINK I CAN MAKE
IT. AND ACTUALLY I DON'T
THINK FOOTBALL INTERESTS
ME ALL THAT MUCH... UH...
ANYMORE...



OH THAT MUST BE CHARLES.
WE HAD A DATE... GUESS I'D
BETTER GET IT OVER WITH AND
TELL HIM I WON'T BE SEEING HIM
ANYMORE...



AS SOON AS IT BECOMES APPARENT THAT THE TEDDIES ARE EXCELLENT AT SIMPLE AGRICULTURAL TASKS, SUCH AS PLOWING, SOWING, GRINDING WHEAT AND PICKING LARGISH CROPS, SUCH AS APPLES AND BEANS, A LOT OF PEOPLE HEAD FOR THE COUNTRY AND ESTABLISH SMALL RURAL COMMUNITIES, AND...



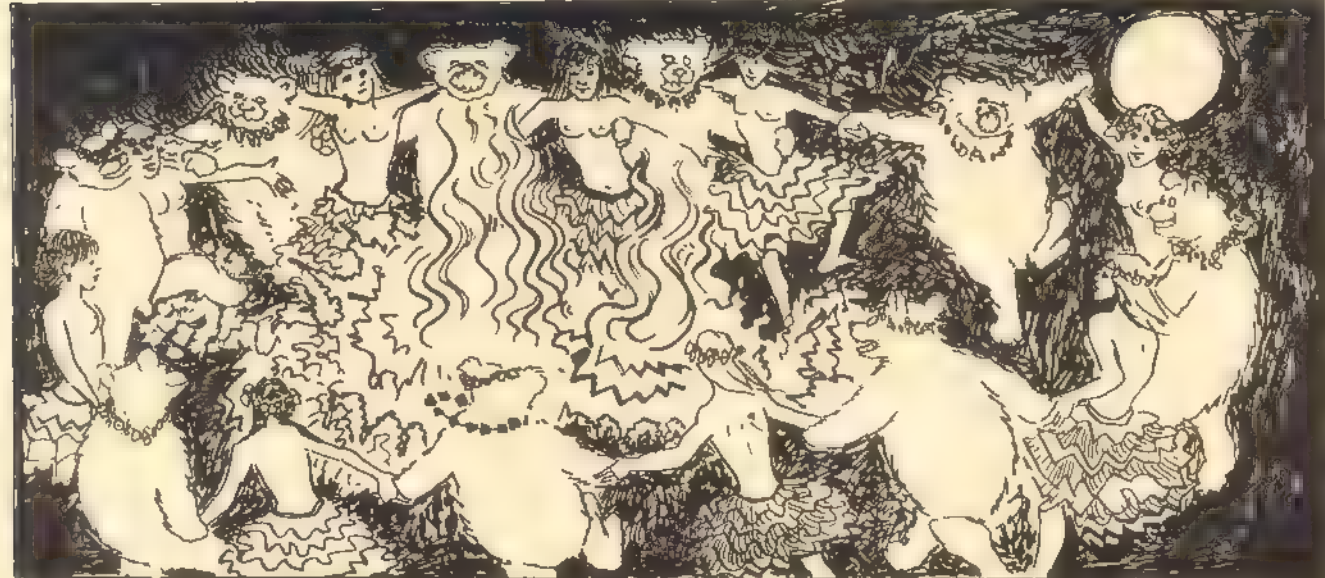
THE TOPPLE BEAR COMPANY PRODUCES MORE AND MORE BEARS AND MORE AND MORE WOMEN LEAVE FOR THE BEAR COMMUNITIES...



...WHERE LIFE IS EXTREMELY PLEASANT. EVERYONE PLAYS ALL DAY...



AND DANCES ALL NIGHT



... AND LIES AROUND A LOT.



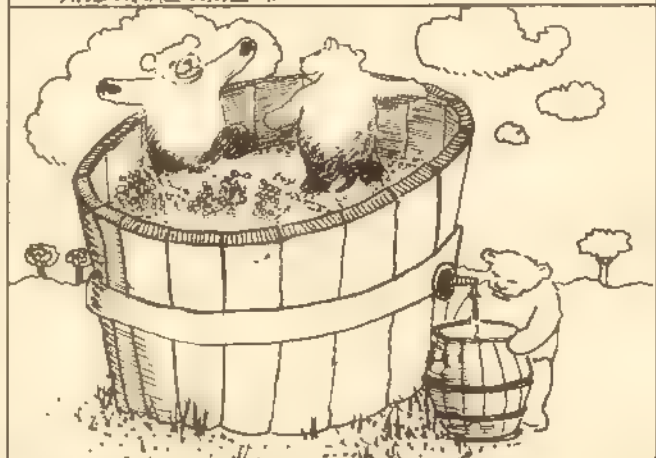
... AND WRITES POETRY.



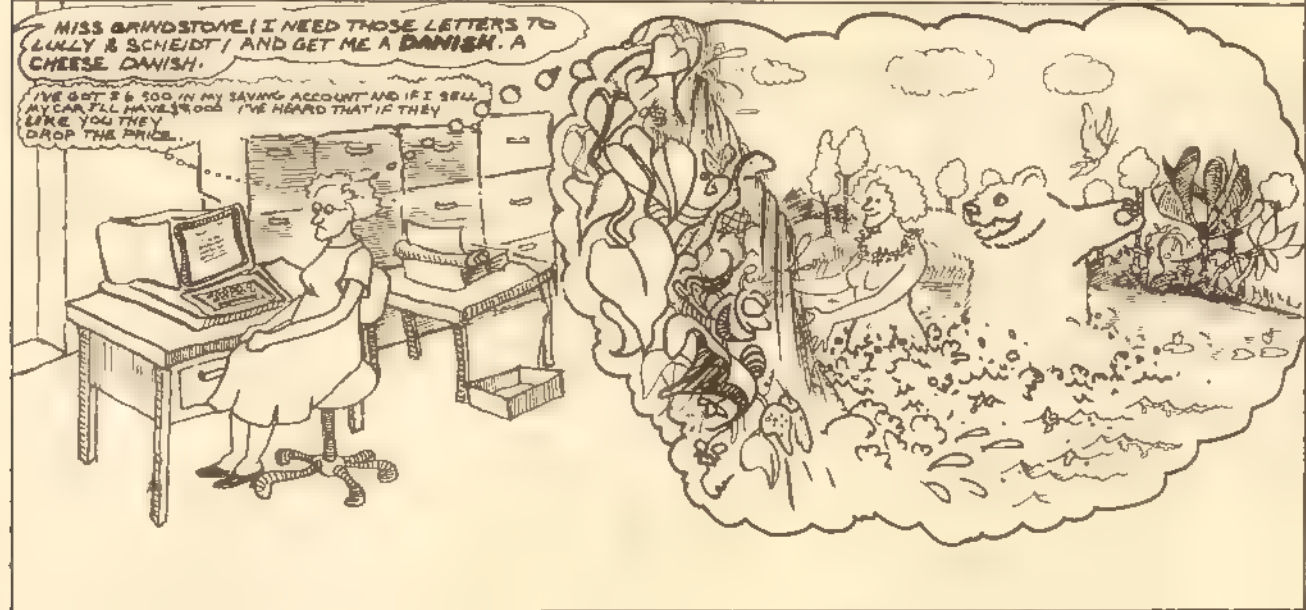
OR TEACHES THE TEDDIES TO PLAY THE MANDOLIN



AND MAKE WINE ..



THE APPEAL OF THE BEAR COMMUNITIES IS ESPECIALLY POIGNANT TO PEOPLE IN ROTTEN JOBS.



THE TOPPLE BEAR CO. IS INDEED WILLING TO LOWER ITS PRICES FOR DESERVING CASES. PRACTICALLY EVERYONE IS DESERVING SO PRETTY SOON THERE ARE NO MORE SECRETARIES.

MEN ARE HIRED TO REPLACE THEM BUT IT DOESN'T WORK.

I NEED THOSE REPORTS OUT TO SCHUTZ AND MONTVERT THIS WEEK. NOT NEXT YEAR. AND GET ME A DANISH. PRUNE.

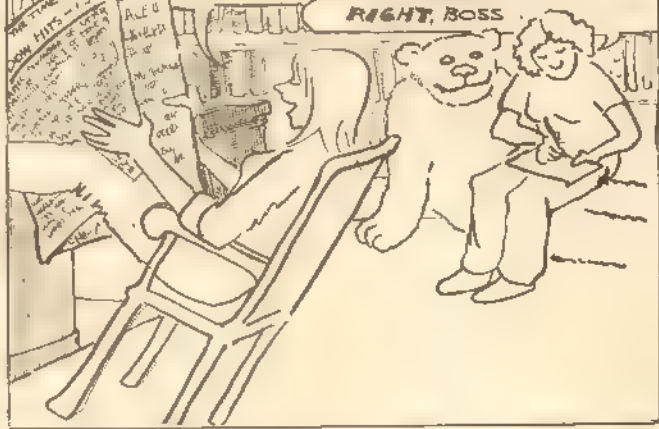
YOU'LL GET THOSE REPORTS WHEN I DAWN WELL HAVE THEM DONE! AND LIKE IT! AND YOU CAN GET YOUR OWN FUCKING DANISH! CHRIST! THE THINGS I'M SUPPOSED TO DO FOR A LOUSY \$150 A WEEK 'S IT'S JUST INCREIBLE!!



WITH THE SECRETARIES AND THE FILE CLERKS AND THE RECEPTIONISTS AND THE SWITCHBOARD OPERATORS ETC. ETC., GONE, BUSINESSES FAIL. PROPERTY STARTS TO GET CHEAP.

OH LOOK! FORYES IS SELLING COLORADO FOR 49,000 BUCKS! AND IT COMES WITH A BALCONY! THAT'S GREAT! THAT'LL GO REALLY WELL WITH UTAH AND NORTHERN CALIFORNIA AND OREGON AND ARIZONA. WHAT ELSE IS FOR SALE... AERO-SPACE... LOT OF JUNK... RAILROADS. WE'D BETTER BUY THE RAILROADS... AND STEEL. BETTER GET THAT TOO. WE'LL NEED IT FOR NEW BRIDGES... THE OLD ONES ARE LOUSY...

RIGHT, BOSS



ALL THE "FEMALE PROFESSIONS START TO BAIL OUT... NURSES AND THEIR AIDES LEAVE...

THEY SAY IF THEY LIKE YOU YOU CAN GET A TEDDY BEAR CHEAP. SO MAYBE EVEN I, POOR DESPISED LITTLE LOLA LINTERTUTTI, CAN GET ONE AND THEN I'D BE SOMEBODY. AND THEN I'D HAVE SOMEBODY TO KISS ME. AND MAYBE WE COULD HAVE A LITTLE HOUSE AND A GARDEN...



FACTORY WORKERS-THE LIGHT UNSKILLED KIND- LEAVE...



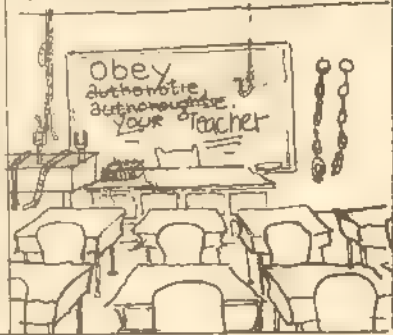
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! THERE ISN'T A NURSE IN THE ENTIRE PLACE! AND THERE AREN'T ANY AIDES EITHER! AND THERE'S NO ONE IN THE KITCHEN! AND THERE ARE ONLY THREE LAB TECHNICIANS! ... PLENTY OF DOCTORS THOUGH...



WAITRESSES LEAVE...



EVEN THE TEACHERS LEAVE - ALTHOUGH THEY HAVE TO SUBMIT TO EXTENSIVE PSYCHOTHERAPY BEFORE THEY ARE CONSIDERED DECENT ENOUGH TO BE TRUSTED WITH A BEAR.



DOMESTIC VIOLENCE CHANGES ITS CHARACTER....



KILLER TYPES, UNABLE TO DEAL WITH THE BEARS...



... BECOME CRAZED AND ATTACK OTHER MEN AND EACH OTHER WITH EVER ESCALATING FEROCITY.



CORPORATE TYPES, FORCED TO DO THEIR OWN PAPER WORK, SUCCEMB TO SAVAGE TEMPER TANTRUMS.



RAPISTS HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH WHAT'S AVAILABLE.



PENALTIES BECOME STIFFER BUT RAPE AND MAYHEM INCREASE.

BUT...

THE PUNISHMENT FOR RAPE IS HANGING. RIGHT NOW. TAKE HIM AWAY.



MEANTIME THE NEW OWNERS OF PROPERTY
AND MEANS OF PRODUCTION ARE RESTORING
THINGS

IT'S GOING TO TAKE A HELL OF
A LOT OF GRASS SEED TO GET THIS
CLEANED UP.

NO PROBLEM... WE'VE GOT PLENTY
OF GRASS SEED. LOOKS BETTER ALREADY,
DOESN'T IT?



...AND PUTTING UP AN APPROPRIATE
STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE...



IT'S A GOOD THING WE FINALLY
GOT ENOUGH TIME OFF AND ENOUGH
MONEY TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO
MAKE MAGNETIC FUSION. **CHEAP.**



THE BOYS HAVE BEEN AWFULLY
PEACEFUL ABOUT WHAT'S BEEN
HAPPENING.
I THOUGHT THEY'D BE SCREAMING
"COMMUNIST" BY NOW...



WELL, I SUPPOSE WHEN THEY RUN OUT
OF FRESH GIRLIE MAGAZINES THEY'LL
GET IRRITATED AND UNCOMFORTABLE
AND THEY'LL START HAVING MEETINGS AND
FORMING COMMITTEES AND THEY'LL START
LOOKING FOR COMMUNISTS.

WE'D BETTER GET A DEFENSE....

AND COMING TO GET US



SURE. ENOUGH...

GODDAMMIT!
PISS! FUCK! IT DOESN'T
WORK ANYMORE!
...NEED A FRESH ONE!
GRUMBLE. SNARL.
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO
TODAY. MISS BROWN!

ON THAT'S
RIGHT. SHE'S
GONE.
THEY'RE
ALL GONE.
SNARL.
GRUMBLE.
PISS!

PLAYBY

NOVEMBER 83
\$3.00

YOURSELF!



GENTLEMEN... WE HAVE CLEAR AND POSITIVE EVIDENCE THAT THE BEARS WHO HAVE BEEN PROLIFERATING, ALL OVER OUR BELOVED UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, ARE RED BEARS, SUBVERSIVE COMMUNIST AGENTS, PART OF AN INSIDIOUS AND ONGOING PLOT TO WRECK AND TEAR ASUNDER THE PRECIOUS FABRIC OF AMERICAN LIFE, TEAR APART OUR HOMES, OUR FAMILIES, OUR EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM, OUR INDUSTRIES, OUR INSTITUTIONS, OUR NATIONAL DEFENSE. THESE RED MUTANT ANIMALS ARE ATTEMPTING TO MANOEUVRE US INTO A HELPLESS CONDITION WHERE WE WILL BE IN A POSITION OF INABILITY TO RETALIATE OR DETER AGAINST THE ONGOING SUPERIOR FIREPOWER OF THE GODLESS SOVIET UNION. BEFORE WE AT THIS POINT IN TIME, MAKE A DECISION ON THE BEST WAY TO DEAL WITH THIS INSIDIOUS MENACE, LET US SAY THE LORDS' PRAYER...



COMMITTEES ARE FORMED...

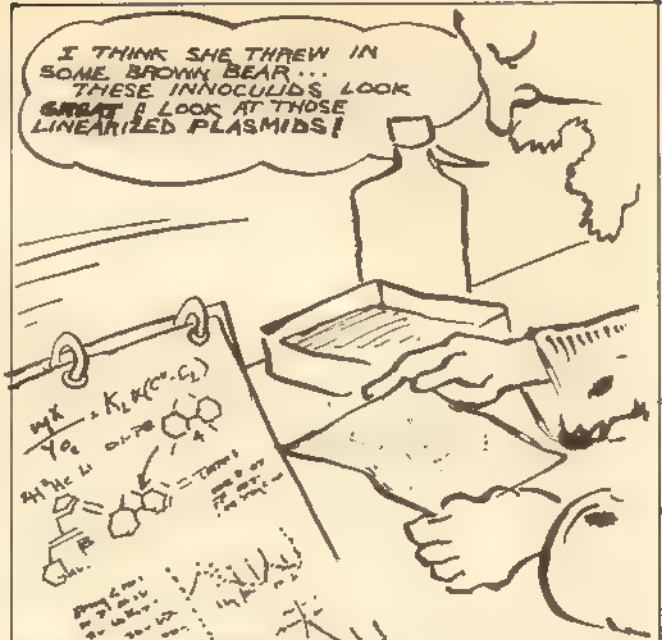
WE HAVE MASSIVE EVIDENCE THAT THE BEARS ARE COMMUNIST. FIRST OF ALL THEY ARE BEARS, AND SECONDLY, ACCORDING TO THIS REPORT FROM THE CAPO STULTA INSTITUTE THE BEARS DO NOT SPEAK ENGLISH! UNFORTUNATELY THEY HAVE INFILTRATED IN SUCH A WAY THAT IT WOULD BE VERY DIFFICULT TO BLAST THEM BACK INTO THE STONE AGE, SO OUR PROPOSITION, GENTLEMAN, IS TO FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE. WE PROPOSE THE IMMEDIATE CREATION OF AN AMERICAN BEAR! A BEAR WITH AMERICAN VALUES!



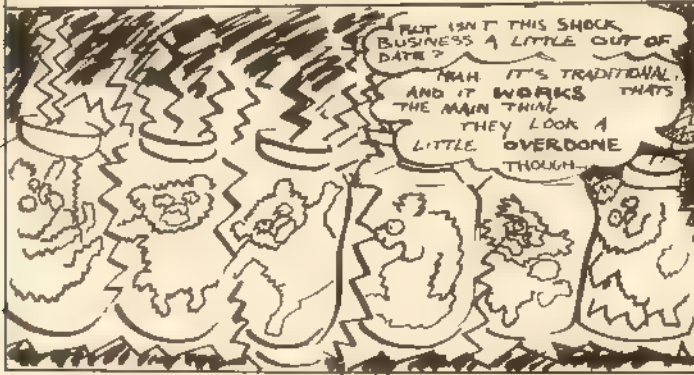
AND A CONSENSUS IS REACHED.



AN AMERICAN BEAR!!



SHOCK IS ADMINISTERED TO THE INFANT URSINES...



BUT ISN'T THIS SHOCK BUSINESS A LITTLE OUT OF DATE?
MAH IT'S TRADITIONAL AND IT WORKS THAT'S THE MAIN THING THEY LOOK A LITTLE OVERDONE THOUGH...

FOR GOD'S SAKE CLINTON YOU ASS! YOU'VE KILLED THEM! NOW WE HAVE TO START ALL OVER!



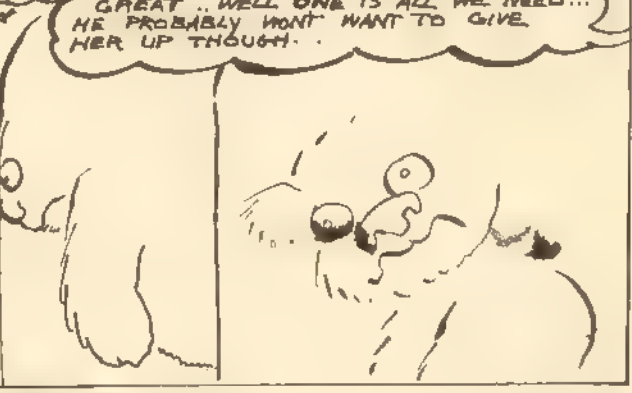
THE SECOND BATCH SURVIVES...

THEY DON'T LOOK VERY PROMISING SOMEHOW...

YEAH... MAYNARD'S GOT ONE. HE TOOK AWAY HIS WIFE'S WHEELCHAIR AND SHOT HER BEAR....

OH HELL, WE CAN TRAIN 'EM TO TREAT US RIGHT. BUT WE'VE GOT TO HAVE A HUMAN FEMALE TO SUPPLY THE SCP TRITATED THIMIDINE ISOTOPES IN VIVO. KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET ONE?

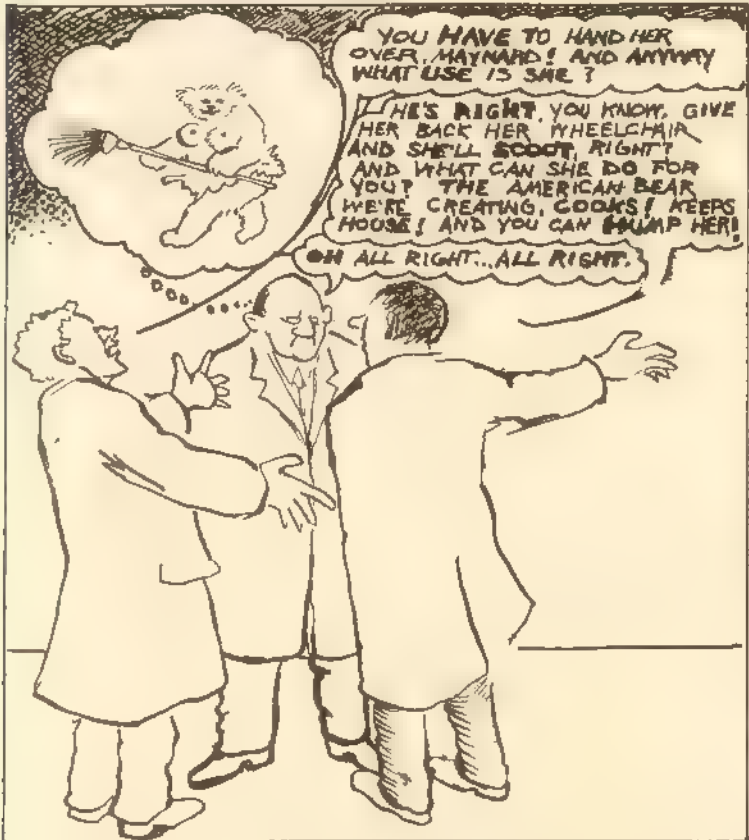
GREAT.. WELL ONE IS ALL WE NEED... HE PROBABLY WON'T WANT TO GIVE HER UP THOUGH...



YOU HAVE TO HAND HER OVER, MAYNARD! AND ANYWAY WHAT USE IS SHE?

HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW, GIVE HER BACK HER WHEELCHAIR AND SHE'LL SCOOT, RIGHT? AND WHAT CAN SHE DO FOR YOU? THE AMERICAN BEAR WE'RE CREATING, COOKS! KEEPS HOUSE! AND YOU CAN BUMP HER!

OH ALL RIGHT... ALL RIGHT.



I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS YOU BASTARD.

NOW MARY DON'T BE SILLY. IT'S JUST A LITTLE ROUTINE SURGERY... TO HELP YOU GET WELL...



THE SURGERY IS A SUCCESS AND THE SECOND BATCH OF
BABY BEARS GROWS STRONG AND HEALTHY....

HMM... KIND OF HARD TO TELL WHICH
ONE WE SHOULD USE FOR REPLICATION...
GUESS WE'D BETTER JUST GO AHEAD
AND USE THEM ALL..



WELL THEY CERTAINLY HAVE DEVELOPED
SECONDARY SEXUAL CHARACTERISTICS...
HAVEN'T THEY...

LATER...



C'MON SWEETIE... HOW ABOUT
A LITTLE PAYMENT FOR ALL THAT
BEAR CHOW...



WELL... MAYBE WE CAN TEACH THEM
TO COOK....



BUT THE BEARS DON'T COOK.



AND THE FEW MEN BRAVE ENOUGH TO TRY TO
MAKE LOVE TO ONE, ARE SORRY.



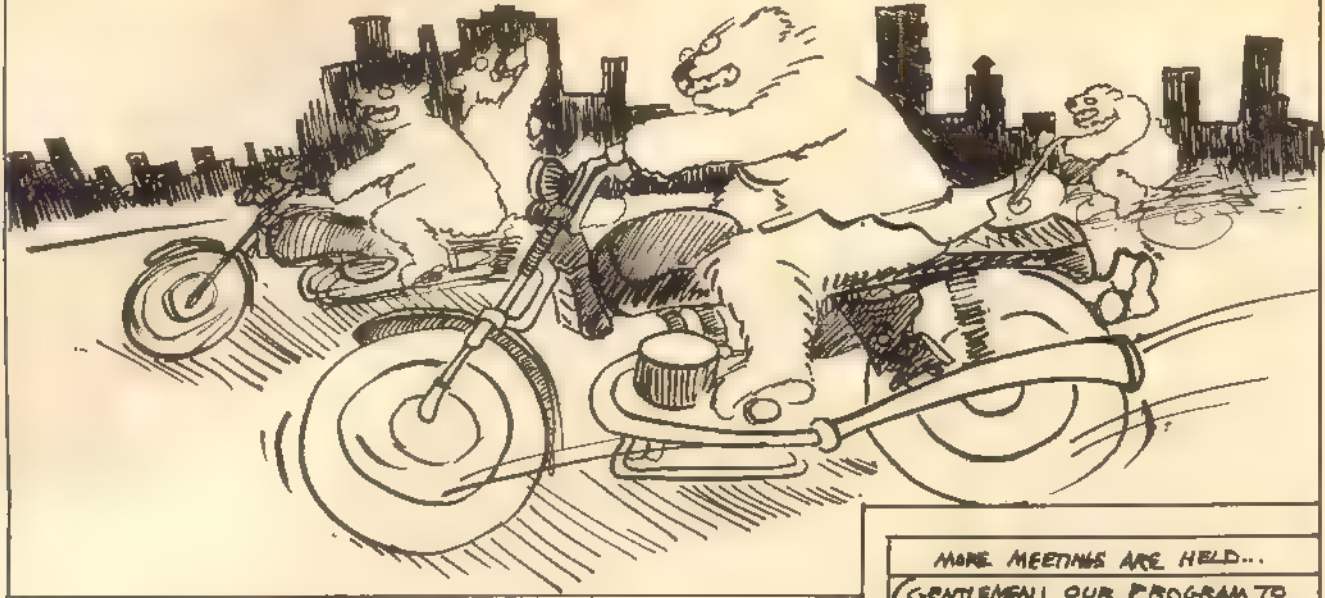
AND THEY DON'T PHOTOGRAPH...



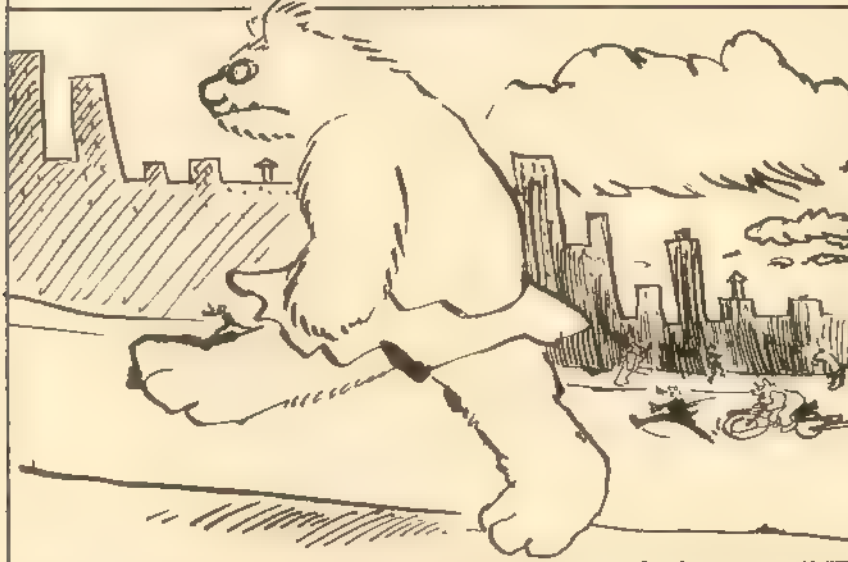
... AND THEY DON'T CLEAN...



...WHAT THEY DO IS ESCAPE FROM THE BREEDING LABS, FORM MOTORCYCLE GANGS...



AND TERRORIZE THE STREETS.



MORE MEETINGS ARE HELD...

GENTLEMEN! OUR PROGRAM TO PRODUCE AN AMERICAN BEAR HAS BEEN SABOTAGED!



BY THE SAME SUBVERSIVE MUTANT COMMUNISTS WHO CORRUPTED ...



AN AGREEMENT IS UNIVERSALLY REACHED.

...THE FREE WORLD!!



THE BEARS AND THEIR SUPPORTERS MUST BE KILLED ..

MOST OF THE SUPPORTERS



DID YOU HEAR WHAT THEY DID? ABOUT THE TWO MILLION MUTANT BEARS THEY CREATED AND LOST CONTROL OF? THEY'VE FORMED MOTORCYCLE GANGS, FEROCIOUS ONES AND THEY ARE TERRORIZING THE CITIES... AND THE BOYS ARE REALLY UPSET. THEY SAY IT'S OUR FAULT...

SOUNDS FAMILIAR...

TORY SAYS THE BOYS ARE SO MAD ABOUT IT THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK...
ATTACK! US! ARE THEY CRAZY?

I'M NOT GOING BACK TO THE OFFICE ALIVE...

I SUPPOSE WE HAVE TO SWIM LESS AND SPEND MORE TIME ON THE FIRING RANGE... WELL THAT'S O.K.

GOOD... NEXT TO BEARS WHAT I LIKE TO DO IS FIGHT

TORY SAID SHE WAS GOING TO WHIP UP SOMETHING AT THE LAB. SOMETHING FOR THE DEFENSE, BUT SHE DID SAY, "DRINK LESS, SHOOT MORE."

YOUR NOSE IS LIKE A PINK PEARL...

CAN WE CONTACT THE MOTORCYCLE GANGS?

YOU HAVE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EYES. GOLDEN BROWN WITH FLASHES OF YELLOW LIGHT... LIKE A TROUT STREAM IN THE SUN. AND THE WAY THE WATER HIGHLIGHTS YOUR FUR! THAT FABULOUS SILKY FUR. AND YOUR MOUTH! HOW IT CURVES! AND YOU'RE MINE! YOU'RE MINE!

WELL DO WE HAVE TO JUMP OUT OF THE POOL AND WARM UP OUR M&M 10'S? OH OUR GRENADE LAUNCHERS?

FIGHT?!
WHAT, NOW?!

NO, LATER. TORY SAYS WE HAVE LOTS OF TIME. SHE SAYS THE BOYS WILL FIGHT ENDLESSLY OVER WHAT'S LEFT OF THEIR DEFENSE BUDGET. THERE HASN'T BEEN MUCH REVENUE COMING IN SINCE WE GOT OUT AND THEY'LL BE BLOODYING THEMSELVES OVER EVERY PENNY... NO NEED TO LEAP FOR THE TOWELS... OR THE AMMUNITION...

SURE ENOUGH...

AS IS ALL TOO PLAIN THESE SOVIET BACKED
URSINES HAVE INFILTRATED AND ESTABLISHED
THEMSELVES ALL OVER OUR GREAT
COUNTRY. HOWEVER, ACCORDING TO
OUR INTELLIGENCE REPORTS, THE CHIEF
OF THIS SOVIET OPERATION, WHO GOES BY THE
ALIAS "TOM TEDDY" - HIS REAL NAME IS
TOMASOV TOMSONOVITCH URKOFESKI - IS HOLED UP
HERE, WHERE HE IS SUPPORTED BY DUPED
AND POSSIBLY EVEN HYPNOTIZED FEMALE COMMUNIST
SYMPATHIZERS. WE REGARD THE ELIMINATION OF
URKOFESKI AS OF THE
GREATEST STRATEGIC IMPORTANCE.
HENCE OUR INITIAL STRIKE
WILL BE HERE.



AS PREDICTED, THE FIGHTING OVER WHAT'S
LEFT IN THE DEFENSE DEPT. TREASURY, IS
FIERCE.

WE CAN'T FIGHT SUICIDAL SOVIET
BEARS WITHOUT THE IMPROVED
COBRA BELLY 7-17-MR2!

WHAT? ANOTHER STUPID TANK! WE DON'T
NEED TANKS! WE NEED TO DEVELOP
THE NEW TRIPLE STRATEGIC S.N.A.K. SHAPPO
TWIN POPPOS!

OR FUCK YOUR S.N.A.K. POPPOS. GIVE US
ONE SWEETBACK SIMULTANEOUSLY EJECTING-
R-17 THUMPO-WHACK PYTHON S.N.A.K. ...

POW!

BUT PYTHON SNAKES
ARE FIRED FROM BOATS
YOU IDIOT! THIS IS A
LAND WAR!

BAM!

* SCREAMS!

PINKO!
EEK

WHACK!

QUEER!

PAFF! PULL!
YANK!

WHO DO YOU WANT
TO WIN THIS WAR?
THEM! HUH?

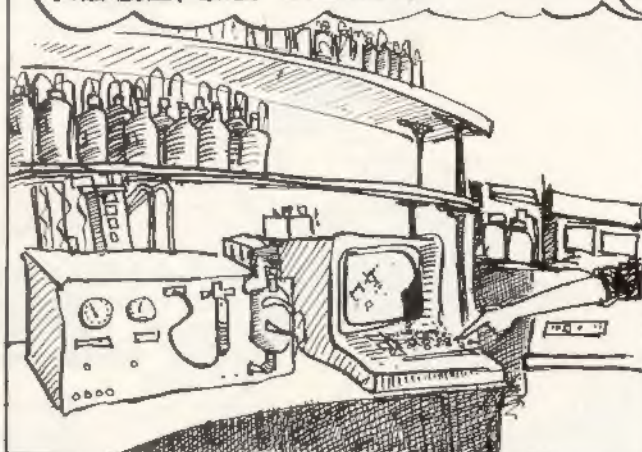
BASH



WELL, THE WORD'S OUT THAT THE BOYS ARE
FIGHTING AND IT LOOKS PRETTY ENTRENCHED
WHICH IS GOOD NEWS
BECAUSE EVEN IF...

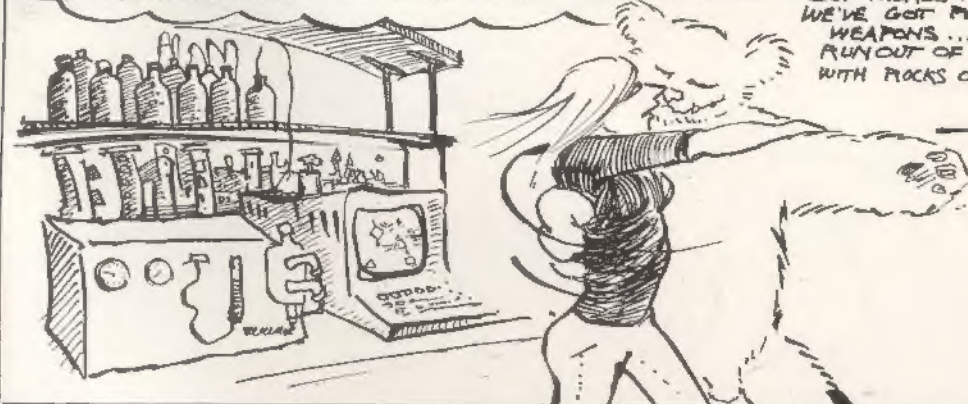


THE ABCL-765'S TERMINAL SEQUENCES OF
LYMPHOTIDES GLYCOSYNTHESE TO THEIR
PROMOTER SITES QUICKLY...



THEY'LL STILL HAVE TO REACH ADOLESCENCE BEFORE WE CAN REASONABLY START TO TRAIN
THEM ... AND THEN WE'LL HAVE TO SHIP THEM AROUND ...

BUT THERE'S NO REASON TO WORRY...
WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF CONVENTIONAL
WEAPONS ... AND ANYWAY ... IF WE
RUN OUT OF GUNS WE CAN BASH 'EM
WITH ROCKS OR SOMETHING....



NEXT ISSUE: WAR !!

I DON'T KNOW
IF THIS TWO
STORY TANK IS REALLY
A GREAT IDEA.

REVERSE ! I
SAID REVERSE !
SHRIEK !

IS THIS REVERSE ?
NO... I GUESS IT'S FIRE !

FANTASTIC ! WE'RE

JAMMED IN
REVERSE !
WELL - GUESS WE'RE
GOING HOME

WHERE'S THE BLASTED TRIGGER ON
THIS X-17 TWIN TURBO SNAPPO-POPPO !
THAT'S NOT A SNAPPO-POPPO YOU ASS,
THAT'S A NEW LASER ACTIVATED TRI-PAN
HYENA P-12 ! PRESS THE CLEAR BUTTON
ON YOUR PRIMARY FIRE PANEL AND...
ARGHH

NOT
BAD !

DAMN ! WHEN DO I
GET TO PINK ONE OF
THEM ! ...CAN'T THEY THE HELL
STOP CRASHING INTO EACH
OTHER....

NO ! SAM,
STAY !

ARE WE OUT OF BEER ?

YEAH... BUT WE'VE GOT
SOME DECENT CLARET...

IS WAR BUELL ?

I THINK YOU HAVE
TO WORK AT IT...



Sir Real's

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